

FATHER ABRAHAM.

Pennsylvanisch Deitsch.



Brief fum Schweißbrenner.

SCHLIFFETOWN, Uckdover der 14ta, '68.

MISTER FODDER ABRAHAM DRUCKER
—Dear Sur—Yets bin ich awer amohl happy! Un de Bevvy, de is so gepleased un gekitzeld das se yusht exactly gookt das wann se grawd frei rous Hollygoor kreisha wet. Un der Sam Dinkop un der Joe Muckalliggle un de omnery kupperkep wu als dort ons Kitzelderfers rum kucka un nine-shrike whiskey saufa, sey gooka yusht grawd das wan a yeadas fun chna dorrick an uss rohr g'shluupt wör. Uai es is aw keh wunner, for so we meer, des is, ich un de Bevvy un de omnery Republicans se amohl gebutta hen geskder, fergessa se immer un eawich net.

U'course, we ich amohl de Republicans gejoined hab, un we ich un de Bevvy awfongt hen tsu leckshmeera for der Grant, hen de kaerls shun sel kennt das der gons jig up is mit 'em Seimoyer. De fact is, ioh hab g'wist das ich un de Bevvy, un my influence tsu tiel is for se. One letscha Dunnerm'shlog owtan bin ich un de Bevvy ob g'shurt un sin niver noch Adamstownshteddele uf de meeting, dort wu der Misder Kornel Forney un der FODDER ABRAHAM un seller g'shwire Billingfield dort seily shpeecha g'mucht hen. We ich broposed hab for tsu geh war de Bevvy om butter dreah a, un weil se aw om bocka war, un lut noch de wesh drous henka g'hat, hut se g'mehnt se kent net geh, un awer we der butter fertich war donn hut se conclude eln net wesha un solsa bis der negsht dog, un weil es so feel kupperkep hut doh im shtedde, un weil se mer my watch g'shtola hen we ich of ehra Seimoyer's Convention war, hut se aw all de wesh rei g'nunma, un donn hab ich amohl der shimmel eig'shponnt, un de Bevvy hut sich uf gedresset un ob sin mer. Weil es awer a wennich gegoekt hat for reaya hut de Bevvy ehra wocho bonnet aw gedu. Awer, cheemany fires was hen awer de leit hurrah'd we se uns sehna hen geh! We mer noch Reamstownshteddele kumma sin donn sin mer grawd forna nous hinnich 'em band wauga g'fahra un der FODDER ABRAHAM (de Bevvy behawpt er is der shensht monn in Lengeshter county) is grawd hinna noch kumma mit sellan Royer wu seller shtation halt dort uf em Railroad. Well, des ding war goot, we mer noch Adamstownshteddele kumma sin hem mer grawd ousg'shponnt un sin tsufoos in der possession meiu mi amohl dorrich'shstedde gemarch'd, un donn uf de meeting wu se de shpeecha g'macht hen. Seller Kurnel Forney sun Filddely huts elna awer amohlg'evva, un so we erg'shpeech'd hut fergess ich un de Bevvy immer un eawich net.

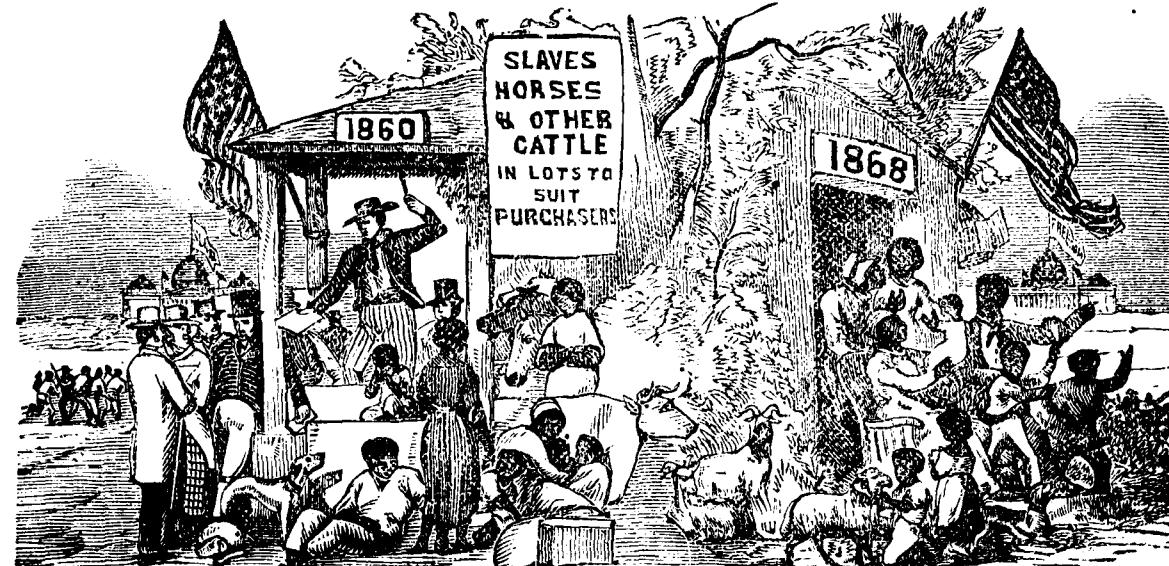
Doh in Shliftetown siu awer de Kitzelderfer's nine shrike whiskey demokrata down uif mich weil ich geshter amohl a bully goots 'publican dicket nei gevoete hab, un awer ich bin yetz independent un du we ich will, for de Bevvy backed mich uf we a mom. Der alt Joe Windmiller hut awer hort broweert nich wider tsurisk uf ehra side kreeya, un awer er huts net gons kumma kennt. Om Fridog nummidog is er tsu mer kumma we ich om grumbreera ous macha war in der lut dort kiinch 'em shftall, un hohls mich der deihenker wan er net a whiskey bottle ous em sock hut un hawa wella das ich amohl elns ob petza set, awer ich hab ehru g'sawt das all de leit in Schlifftown kenna mich net macha my aid brecha, abbordich wann de Bevvy uf fiinf mile negsht is. Well donn sin mer so a wennich in a wrangle ni kumma, un doh geb ich der exactly we mers'g'hat hen mitnommer.

"Du werts doch now net geaya de goot alt demokratisch party geh," secht er, "un awer es kummt mer fore das du ob bisht. Un now," secht er, "du warts doch nix geaya der demokratisch platform hawa."

"Well, now," sog ich, "sell fershtay net. All das ich wehs is das de Bevvy all right is, un das eier party's leit mer my watch g'shtola hen we ich uf der Seimoyer's Convention war."

"Yah awer now Pit," secht er, "du weasht, de reiche leit eagena all de bend'er, un de orny missa se betsaha, awer

1860. THE CONTRAST: 1868.



THE DEMOCRATIC SOUTH AS IT WAS:

BARBARY, SLAVERY AND DEATH!

du's demokratisch dicket vota, un donn kumma de doxa runner, for mer hen im sin se ob tsu tsahlia mit greenbacks?"

"Un is sell yetz de mehnung sum demokratisch flatrom?"

"Well, yah," secht "es is."

"Un is es de mehnung das meer donn all reich waerra we de wu de bender hen?"

"Well," secht der Joe, "sell will ich net yusht sauga, un awer uf seller weg werd doch de shuld betzahlt."

"Un sog now amohl," hab ich g'sawt, "hen se donn greenbacks genunk for all de bender ob tsu casha?"

"Eh may," secht er, "awer se misa evva noch melmer macha, un sell is net hort tsu du, for bobber is geduldich, du weasht, uns drueka kosht net feel."

"Dowu" sog ich, "uf course, wärds geld origt plenty."

"Exactly" secht er, "geld plenty—dort hush rechtl—for sell gehna mer nei."

"Un denksht mer kreeya donn aw gold for unser greenbacks?"

"Well bay, of course net, for du weasht, so feel gold huts alleweil net."

"Doun" sog ich, "hen er im sinn de shuld betzahla mit bobbier wu om end net feel waert is weil es so feel hut das de leit net wissa was mit tsu du, un uf den weg kennta meer awan ordlicher howfa sommla."

"Exactly so," secht der Joe, "ich sch shun das du's fershtaysht."

"Awer" sag ich "ferleicht mist ich a pund greenbacks im rock sock hawa ally mohl das ich a pund tsugar kawfy wet im shtore."

"Oh ich denk doch net das es so feel nemma deht," secht er. "Sell deht sich so fuil servler regulata. Awernow, Pit," secht er, "ferleicht dehts dich suta mer selli klich note ob tsu tsahlia wu du mer shuldich bisht, for de fact is, ich brauch's g'd."

"Uf course," hab ich g'sawt, "ich bin reddy ders tsu betzahla, according tsu demokratisch flatrom."

"Un was meansht by sellam?"

"Ei wann du mer de note gebsh't donn geb ich der an omnery, un uf seller weg wersht betzahlt, for sell is der weg we du mer der demokratisch flatrom explained lusth."

"Yah awer es is nix im flatrom fun weaya der note wu du mer shuldich bisht."

"Awer sell macht meer now nix ous," hab ich g'sawt, "for wann du a demokrat bisht donn musth aw shitya uf demokratishe brincles."

"Du bisht mer doch de note shuldich, un wann du au chrlischer mona bisht donn betsahlst mer se aw. According tsu deiner broposition wit mich drous be-sheisa!"

"Es is yusht so fair das ich dich betreeg os das de demokrata mich betreeya ons meina greenbacks, odder mein nobber sein bond." No sir, "hab ich g'sawt," du musth net denka das ich so dummu bin das ich eich net fershtay. Anyhow, selli note hust fun mer krikt we ich g'suffa wan we mer korta g'shpeeld hen dort ons Kitzelderfers, un weil se shun ivver sex yohr alt is, un weils ken chrlische shuld is, betzahl ich se anyhow net. Awer ich will compromisa mit der, "sag ich;" de note is dreisich dahler, un ich will wils der an order gevva of eier party leit wu mer my watch g'shtola hen, un sell macht uns eawa."

"Du werts doch now net geaya de goot alt demokratisch party geh," secht er, "un awer es kummt mer fore das du ob bisht. Un now," secht er, "du warts doch nix geaya der demokratisch flatrom hawa."

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THE REPUBLICAN SOUTH AS IT IS:

LIFE, LIBERTY AND HAPPINESS!

Selected.

A Botherayshun Consarin the Naggar.

BY DINNIS O'FLAHERTY.

A question I'd ax, Misthur Saymore, Ov a matter that's bothered me quite; It distresses me mind in the mornin' And the ublies me dhrain at night. Me coarse I'd be shapin' accordin' To the genuine Dimmekrat plan,

But its bother'd I am wid the question—is the naggar a baste or a man? Shure, isn't it Dimmykrat doctrine The naggar like a two-fotted baste, Wed wool like a shape, an' a painfume Disgooshing to payul of tyste;

A lip like a slice or shale liver,

An' a fut that is built on a plan That wod shute an Afrikian monkey,

But divil a bit on a man.

An' hasn't it bin demonstratid He can never have brains in his skull, For fasted on hair on the outside The naggar has nothing but wool.

An' as dillit an' blacte are his faytures As the soot o' a kittle or pan;

So a baste o' some sort is a naggar;

He never was meant for a man.

But here, bedad, is the puzzle That bothers me might an' day;

Whin the South, in the days of her glory,

Was under Dimmykrat shway;

The naggar was held in subjechun

On the old Patriarkal plan;

He was counted up wid the cattle,

An' not set down as a man.

But now it is Dimmykrat practice,

South ov Mason an' Dixon' line,

To thrate a wooly-head naggar.

Like a gentleman shuperfine,

He is asked to Dimmykrat maytins :

If he wants to speake he eat;

An' the spache ov the baste is phritid

The same as the spache ov a man.

By the side of a black dirty naggar,

A White Dimmykrat sits down to ate;

They tip off their whiskey in friendship,

And the Dimmykrat offers to thrate.

To Saymore an' Blair they kape dhrinkin

Together as long as they can;

On the flure thin they lie down together.

The baste by the side of the man.

Its puzzled I am baynt splakkin;

Divil wan ov me knows where I sthand,

Or can till when I mate with a naggar,

To tip him me fist or me hand.

I'll go mad wid this same botherashun;

I've stood it so long as I can;

What is the new Dimmykrat doctrinne?

Is the naggar a baste or a man?

NASBY.

AN UNPLEASANTNESS AT THE CORNERS—HOW THE CITIZENS OF THAT QUIET LOCALITY WERE PELLED TO TAKE UP ARMS IN THEIR DEFENCE—MR. NASH'S ACCOUNT OF THE AFFAIR.

POST OFFICE, CONFEDERATE X ROADS, (which is in the State of Kentucky,) September 28, 1868.

For fear that colored statements of the late unhappy affair which occurred at this place, may be sent North to the prejudis uv the Democracy, I hereby make a calm and truthful statement uv it. I will prefis my account by statin that the citizens uv the Corners have allus desired to live on amicable terms with the colored men, feelin that their interests are more or less identikle. To show how completely we hev conkered our prejudis and how much we desire peace, I will state that for a month ther hev bin only two niggers hung, and then under circumstances uv grate provocation. One of em made a face at Issaker Gavitt, and tother refused to give Kernel Punt credit for a load of watermelons, claimin that the Kernel already owed him, and that there wuz no law for a nigger to collect debts uv white men. Uv coarse we can't stand silence from em.

The late unpleasantnis originated in this wise. The Radikels uv this county hed given out that they intended to hold a politikel meetin at this place on the 20th instant. I knew that if they did it, blood would flow, for I know the temper and feelings uv our peaceable citizens. To avoid bloodshed, I sent word to em not to come—not to hold the meetin—that if they did, I cood not be held responsible, and ther blood wood be on their own heads. Partikelerly I warned em not to come armed, for our citizens wot stand that anyhow. We kin never permit men who differ from us to carry arms, ez in case weh hev dispoots with em, they mite be dangerous.

My well meant endeavors wuz fruitlis, and Issaker Gavitt that he'd try, on the mornin uv the day, Issaker rode out to find if they were bound to come in, also whether they wuz armed. He returned reportin uv em comin, and every man uv em armed to the teeth. At 10 A.M., the procession entered the town headed by moosic and the nashnel flag.

Ez it passed Bascom's, Issaker Gavitt, who hed a double-barreled shot gun in

his hand, happened accidentally to let the hammer fall onto the nipple, when it went off.

Unfortunately it wuz pinterd in the direchsun of the procession, and a nigger fell from his horse with the top uv his head blown of. To increase the disorder a small rock, playfully throwed by Kernel Punt at about the same time, struck another one on the head, and several other rocks from others in and about Bascom's knocked several more uv em down. Hed the niggers passed on quietly all wood hev been well, but they didn't. Eager to quarrel, and full uv insolence, and reely seekin pretext to embroil us, the procession stopped in wild confushin, many uv em takin to the woods to create the impression that they hed bin attackt. The dooplicity of the nigger character is beyond finding out! We wuz surprised at their breakin up so suddenly, and for a minuit we didn't know what to do.

Ez the procession stopt in front uv Bascom's our citizens conjectured their design wuz to attack the grocery, which is reely the citadel uv the town. In Bascom's is all the likker we hev; in Bascom's our innocent revels is held; and Bascom's wll defend to the last! What wuz we to do? Unarmed and helpless, we were unprepared for this. But heaven smilid onto us, and gave us the means to defend ourselves.

The rifles, revolvers and shot guns belongin to the principle families uv the Corners and the surroundin country happened to be in Bascom's, stackt up behind his bar, and providenshly they wuz all loadid and capt. In a minit's time they wuz distributid, and afors the mob cood organize to make the attack a well directed volley wuz poured into em. This dismayed em, and the entire mass uv em, sich ez wuz killed, fled to the woods. Two uv the blood-thirsty wretches wuz shot at the edge of McPelter's woods by the Captain and Elder Pennibacker, who feared that they wuz goin in there to reorganize and return to complete their dreadful work. Elder Pennibacker killed one inhuman villain with an axe, which had bin wounded in the leg and wuz found in a corner uv his fence tryin to stop the flow uv the blood. All that day a posse uv citizens were engaged in quellen the fears uv the community by huntin down these dangerous incenjaries with dogs and killin uv em, for ez they exceeded us in numbers we reely trembled for the safety uv our wives and children.

After a terrible day, the agitated town wuz restored to its wontid peace, and the citizens slept ez yoosual. The casuates on our side is not so large ez mite hev been expected, when we consider the fearful purpose uv the barbarians who assaled us. Deckin Pogram wuz seriously injoored by a rock which Issaker Gavitt histed strate up in his unthinkin excitement, and poor Kernel McPelter's shot-gun bust the second time he fired it, takin of his thumb. These injoires sustained by our citizens may be charged directly to the infernal niggers who would provoke our peaceably inclined people. But they suffered for it. Eleven uv them wuz killed, and some thirty or forty wuz wounded. The latter hev been all care for. They wuz takeun to the County Infirmary for treatment—the expensis being charged up to em ez a lien upon their property, wich wuz, of course, be sold to defray it.